THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: JOHN BEARD, Jr., *Editor and Proprietor.*

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Salisbury, Rowan County, N. C.

Saturday Morning, July 19, 1834.

NORTH CAROLINA STATE
LOTTERY,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF
THE SALISBURY ACADEMY.

2d Class....High and Low System.

To be Drawn at Lincolnton,
(LINCOLN COUNTY,)
On Wednesday the 27th August.

STEVENSON & POINTS,
MANAGERS.

CAPITAL PRIZE } **$5,000!**

SCHEME:

1 Prize	of	5,000 DOLLARS	is	$5,000
1 "	of	3,000 DOLLARS	is	3,000
1 "	of	2,000 DOLLARS	is	2,000
10 "	of	1,000 DOLLARS	is	10,000
10 "	of	500 DOLLARS	is	5,000
10 "	of	300 DOLLARS	is	3,000
10 "	of	200 DOLLARS	is	2,000
20 "	of	100 DOLLARS	is	2,000
60 "	of	50 DOLLARS	is	3,000
100 "	of	20 DOLLARS	is	2,000
300 "	of	10 DOLLARS	is	3,000
20,000 "	of	4 DOLLARS	is	80,000
20,523 Prizes,		amounting to		**$120,000**

☞ To be drawn on the High and Low System. The holder of two tickets, one high and the other low, is certain to draw ONE prize, and may draw THREE. All the prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

A Package of Whole Tickets in this Scheme will cost - - - - - - -	$40 00
And must draw nett - - - -	17 00
	$23 00

Those who prefer adventuring for the large prizes only, can in this way, for $23, get the Managers' Certificate for Ten Whole Tickets, entitling the holder to all the tickets may draw over $17, that being the amount of the $4 prizes that each package must draw.

Packages of Shares in proportion—say

A Certificate for 10 Whole Tickets, -	$23 00
" " 10 Halves, - - - -	11 50
" " 10 Quarters, - - - -	5 75

☞ All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lottery, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to STEVENSON & POINTS, Salisbury; and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

Tickets $4—Halves $2—Quarters $1.

Stevenson & Points,
Salisbury, July 5, 1834. *Managers.*

A List of Letters
REMAINING IN THE POST-OFFICE AT
Lincolnton, (N. C.)
ON THE 1st DAY OF JULY, 1834.

A.—Turner Abernathy, Jr., Nathan Abernathy, John Johnson or Turner Abernathy, Moses Abernathy, Drury Abernathy.

B.—David Barringer, Jacob Baker, Sarah Burns, Reverend Charles Betts (2,) Prido Bradshaw, Legion Bollinger, William Bandy, John Bost.

C.—Levenia Carpenter, Joseph M. Carrol, Francis Carpenter, Jacob Connor, David Crouse, Abram Cupper, Rev. John Covington, Henry Carpenter, James Conoly, Clerk of the Superior Court (2,) Valentine Cloninger, George Cutler.

D.—Adam Dellinger, Jacob Deater, Jacob Dellinger, Jun.

E.—Barbara Ealams, Christian Eaker.

F.—Henry Fulenwider, Jane Flemming.

G.—William Goodson, Alexander C. Gunn, Preston Goforth.

H.—Major Hull, Elizabeth L. Hays, Elizabeth Hansil (2,) William Hinkle, Eli Hoyl, Moses Hearn, Eliza Hornesly, Isaac Holland, Philip Hallmon and Hugh Johnson, Acy Humphrey.

J.—Barbara Johnson, Richard L. Johnson.

K.—Christopher Kizer, Jacob Kaiser, Abram Kistler.

L.—Susannah Linhardt, Jacob Lemly.

M.—Mathew Macaslin, Abner McKay, Washington Miller, A. C. McEntire, Adam Miller, Aaron McEntire, John Meroney, Jeremiah Monday, Sarah Meinges, John Michal (2,) George Mauney, Donelette Moore.

N.—John W. Neel, John Neill, John Neely.

P.—Reuben Perkins, Ethel H. Porter.

Q.—Michal Quickel.

R.—Henry Rhodes, John Reynolds, Susan Rice, Sterlin S. Roane, Richard Rocket, Aaron P. Rice, George S. Ramsour, John Roberts (2,) John C. Rutledge.

S.—Noah Sullavin (2,) Rev. Thomas C. Smith (2,) Daniel G. Smith, William Scott, James Smith, Moses Sprigle, William Stumman, George Seitz.

V.—Henry F. Veitch.

W.—Lawson Whisemant, John Wise (2,) Henry Wise, Jr., John Weaver.

C. C. HENDERSON, P.M.
Lincolnton, July 12, 1834. 3t*

☞ NOTICE!

ALL persons desirous of having their WOOL manufactured at Stirewalt's Machine, will please to forward it as soon as possible, as the Machine will be closed by the first of September, for this season. JACOB STIREWALT.

Cabarrus Co., July 5, 1834. tf

A List of Letters
REMAINING IN THE POST-OFFICE AT
Lexington, (N. C.)
ON THE 1st DAY OF JULY, 1834.

A.—Mrs. Courtley Allen.

B.—Nicholas Bollabaugh, Jonathan Barrett, Daniel Beck.

C.—John Calloway, James Cox, Michael Clodfelter.

D.—Thomas Davis.

E.—Jacob Everhart, John Ellis, John Evans.

F.—Jacob Feezer, William Frank.

G.—Joseph Goss, James or Joseph Gording.

H.—George Harris, Peter Hudson, Adam Hedrick, Jacob Hagge.

L.—Henry Ledford, Enos Laning.

M.—Samuel Michael, Mrs. Fanny Mallard.

P.—John Payne.

R.—Godfrey Rats, Rhodias Riley, John Ricard.

S.—Henry Shamwell, Thos. Shepherd, Jas. Sluder.

T.—Moses Tege.

W.—Michael Walk, Wm. Williams, Jarrett Wood, Henry Workman.

M. ROUNSAVILLE, P.M.
Lexington, July 12, 1834. 3t*

TRUST SALE.

BY Virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed, by Jacob Corl, for the purpose of securing the payment of certain debts therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell, *on Tuesday the 19th of August next*, at the Courthouse in Salisbury,

The Tract of Land

whereon the said Jacob Corl now resides, for cash.

HENRY HILL, Sen.,
July 4, 1834.—tds Trustee.

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a Tract of Land of **507 ACRES**, lying on both sides of Grant's Creek, six miles southwest of Salisbury. From 150 to 200 Acres are cleared, about 20 of which is excellent Meadow in good order. There is a good **DWELLING-HOUSE** on the land, a Barn, and other out-houses. Terms will be made accommodating to any one wishing to purchase.

☞ Any one desiring to see the Property, will please call on the Subscriber, living five miles from Salisbury, on the road to Beattie's Ford.

MATTHEW B. LOCKE.
June 21, 1834. tf

Valuable Real Property,
IN LINCOLN COUNTY,
FOR SALE.

The Subscriber, intending to remove to Alabama,
OFFERS FOR SALE,
His Residence in Lincoln County,
Including, in one body, about
One Thousand Acres
Of Real Good Farming Land,
On which is a fine
Brick Building,

constructed of the best materials, in fine taste, and good workmanship.—Also, all convenient Out-Houses, COTTON AND THRESHING MACHINES, Barns, Stables, &c.

—ALSO—

Another Tract of Land,
Lying on both sides of Dutchman's Creek, containing about
Eight Hundred Acres,
ALL FIRST RATE FOR ANY PURPOSES.

☞ The above Property will be sold on a credit of one, two, and three years.

In my absence, application may be made to my brother, J. Forney.

DANIEL M. FORNEY.
Lincoln Co., May 17, 1834. tf

Lincoln Cotton Factory.

THE Subscriber, intending to leave North Carolina, offers for sale his interest in this valuable establishment. He has concluded to divide his interest into Shares of $100, and has appointed JOHN BEARD, Jr. Esqr., his agent at Salisbury for receiving Subscriptions. Information in regard to the Factory, will be furnished on application to the subscriber at Lincolnton, or, as to the terms of Subscription, by Mr. Beard at Salisbury

JAMES BIVINGS.
Lincolnton, June 28, 1834. tf

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75 Dollars Reward.

ESCAPED from the Subscriber, while encamped at the house of Col. A. Watt, in Rockingham County, (N. C.) on the night of the 10th of May last, a

Negro Man, named **JOHN**.

He is about 30 years old, about 5 feet 11 inches high; no marks recollected; had on a home-spun jeans long coat, and common thread and cotton pantaloons. John was purchased from Archibald Forbes, in Pitt County, near Greenville, and it is probable he will endeavor to get back to the same neighborhood.

The above reward of Seventy-Five Dollars will be paid to any one who will apprehend and lodge the said Negro in any jail, so that the subscriber can get him again. Letters addressed to the undersigned, at Buckingham Courthouse, (Va.) will receive immediate attention.

JOHN I. MORRIS.
July 5, 1834. 10*

[☞ The Editor of the Tarborough Free Press will publish the above advertisement to the amount of $5, and send a receipted bill to this office, for payment.]

SEWING.

MRS. HOWARD, who has been in the habit of doing work for tailors, hereby gives notice that she intends, in future, to take in Sewing on her own account; and, having an assistant whose work cannot be surpassed for *neatness and strength*, she feels confident that she can give satisfaction to those who may favor her with their custom.

The following will be her charges, viz:

For making Pantaloons,	from 75 cents	to 1 dollar.
For making Vests,	75	to 87½ cts.
For making Round-Jackets,	75 cents	to 1 dollar.

☞ SHIRTS, also, will be *made* on the most reasonable terms; but Mrs. H. will not undertake to *cut out* without patterns.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—tf

Beeves Wanted!

THE Subscriber, intending to carry on a regular business at **BUTCHERING**, in the Town of Salisbury, wishes to buy a number of good Beeves, for which the highest prices will be given, in cash.

☞ His Customers are notified that he will be ready to supply them with GOOD BEEF on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, of each week, for the rest of the season, at the usual rates.

JOHN I. SHAVER.
Salisbury, June 28, 1834. tf

THE BANK
OF THE
STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION for STOCK in the New State Bank of North Carolina, will be opened, in the Town of Salisbury, on the 16th of June inst. Capitalists who are anxious to make a profitable investment of their funds, will do well to attend at an early day, as it is believed that the whole amount will be speedily taken up.

THOS. L. COWAN,
SAM'L REEVES, } *Commissioners.*
WM. H. HORAH,
Salisbury, June 7, 1834. t22A

SALISBURY
MALE ACADEMY.

The Third Session of the above Institution
WILL COMMENCE ON
THE FIRST DAY OF MAY.

THE Subscribers, thankful for past patronage, pledge themselves to enter upon the exercises of the next session with renewed zeal.

P. J. SPARROW,
T. W. SPARROW.
Salisbury, April 12, 1834. tf

BECKWITH'S
Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which **can be had at this Office**—price fifty cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of piseases above spoken of: and the Editor of this paper can testify that *he* has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—tf

SELLING OFF
At Cost!

S. LEMLY & SON,
HAVING DETERMINED TO CLOSE THEIR BUSINESS IN THIS PLACE,
With the view of removing to the State of Mississippi early in the ensuing Fall, beg leave to inform the Public generally that they
Have Concluded to Sell Off
THEIR STOCK OF GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
DRY-GOODS, HARD-WARE,
CUTLERY, CROCKERY,
AND
ALL other ARTICLES
generally kept on hand by
Merchants in this part of the country,
AT COST, FOR CASH.

Their Stock is **Large, Complete,** and **New,** the whole having been purchased within the last twelve months.

☞ They respectfully invite their friends and customers, as well as the public in general, to call and examine the goods, as they are determined to give bargains such as they feel confident will give satisfaction to all who wish to purchase.

Salisbury, March 15, 1834.—tf

Blank Scire Facias
Just Printed and for sale at the Carolinian Office.

State of North-Carolina, } JUNE 14th,
LINCOLN COUNTY. } 1834.

Petition for a Road and Ferry.

To John Perkins, Alexander Perkins, Thos. Snoddy and wife, the heirs of Ephraim Perkins, dec., heirs of Joseph Perkins, dec., heirs of Elisha Perkins, dec., and the heirs of Robert J. Miller and wife, dec., (all heirs at law of Eli Perkins, dec.) and to all others whom it may concern:

TAKE NOTICE, that, at the next County Court to be held at Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July, a Petition will be presented for a Public Road, to pass over the lands of said heirs, and for a Public Ferry, to be established on the said road, across the Catawba River—both of which will be situated between Lincolnton and Statesville.

JACOB SHUFORD.
June 14, 1834. 6t

State of North Carolina:
IREDELL COUNTY.

Court of Equity—SPRING TERM, 1834.

William Grey and others, } Petition for sale and
vs. } distribution of real es-
James Grey and others. } tate.

IT appearing, to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Grey, Richard Hancock and Elizabeth his wife, and Thomas Hancock and Jane his wife, the defendants named in the Bill, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made, for six weeks, in "The Western Carolinian," printed in Salisbury, that the said defendants do appear at the next Court of Equity to be held for the County of Iredell, at the Courthouse in Statesville, on the eighth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next...then and there to answer the petition; otherwise it will be heard exparte, and the prayer thereof be granted.

JOHN MUSHAT, C. & M. E.
July 12, 1834. 6w

New Tailor's Shop in Concord.

THE Subscriber informs his old customers and the public in general, that he has REMOVED TO CONCORD, where he has opened a Shop, in which the TAILORING BUSINESS in its various branches will be executed in the most fashionable, neat, and durable manner. He flatters himself that his skill in the business, and his constant personal attention in his establishment, will enable him to redeem all pledges made to those who may favor him with their custom.

☞ He receives the latest FASHIONS regularly both from New York and Philadelphia, and works by the most approved systems. Cutting out, and Orders from a distance, will be promptly attended to; and last, but not least, *his terms will be very accommodating.*

THOMAS S. HENDERSON.

N.B. *He is determined to do work in a style superior to any done in this part of the country, and* ALWAYS WARRANTED TO FIT WELL.

Ccnord, March 29, 1834. 6m

Spring & Summer Fashions
FOR 1834.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most Neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. B. hopes, from his long practice of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

☞ He flatters himself that his CUTTING is *really* superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in his establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashions as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style.

Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customer were present in person.

Salisbury, May 17, 1834.—1y

TAILORING.

BENJAMIN FRALEY, having received the latest Philadelphia, New York, London, and Paris styles of FASHION, and having in his employ a number of Workmen who arefirst-rate, is prepared to cut and make work in a style superior to any done in this part of the country, and always warranted to fit.

Orders for Work in his line, from a distance, will be punctually attended to according to order; and all kinds of local custom-work will be done at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

He can be found, at all times, at his old stand, a few doors above Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, and nearly opposite Mr. John Murphy's store.

TO TAILORS.

Being Agent for some of the most Fashionable Tailors in New York, the Subscriber is prepared to teach or give instruction to any of the Trade who may desire to be more perfect in their business; and, from his belief that he is fully capable of giving satisfaction, he respectfully requests all who desire instruction to call on him.

Salisbury, 1834.—1y B. FRALEY.

Writing and Wrapping Paper,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

☞ **Job Printing neatly executed.**

BY AUTHORITY.

Laws of the United States,
PASSED AT THE FIRST SESSION OF THE TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

[PUBLIC, No. 23.]

AN ACT for the relief of the town of Fayetteville, in the Territory of Arkansas.

Whereas, the seat of justice of Washington county, in the Territory of Arkansas, was located and called Fayetteville prior to the public surveys being made, and when the lands were surveyed, the said town fell on number sixteen, which, by law is reserved for the use of schools; and, whereas the said town is situated on the south half of the northeast quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter, of the section number sixteen, in township number sixteen, north of range number thirty, west of the fifth principal meridian; Therefore,

Be it Enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the trustees of the school lands in and for township number sixteen, north of range thirty, west of the fifth principal meridian, in the Territory of Arkansas, be, and he is hereby, authorised to select and have set apart for the use of schools in said township, one entire section of unimproved land in said township in lieu of number sixteen; and when the said trustee shall make his selection, he shall file the same in the office of the register of the Fayetteville land office, and the land so selected shall be reserved from sale, and set apart for the use of schools; and that section, number sixteen, in said township, shall be subject to sale and entry as other public lands now are.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That the south half of the northeast quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter, of section number sixteen, in township number sixteen, north of range number thirty, west of the fifth principal meridian, in the Territary of Arkansas, be, and the same is hereby, granted to Lewis Evans, Lark Newton, Saml. Vaughan, and John Woody, commissioners of said county, in trust for the use of said county; and that the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized to issue a patent for the same; and that the said commissioners shall have power to lay off the said land in town lots, and sell and dispose of the same and make good and sufficient titles to purchasers; and they shall appropriate the proceeds of the sales of the said lots to the erection of a court-house and jail in the town of Fayetteville, for the use of said county.

JOHN BELL,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
M. VAN BUREN,
Vice-President of the United States, and President of the Senate.
Approved: June 26th, 1834.
ANDREW JACKSON.

[PUBLIC, No. 24.]

AN ACT to create additional land districts in the States of Illinoise and Missouri, and in the Territory north of the State of Illinois.

Be it Enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That all that tract of country lying north of the dividing line between township number twelve and thirteen, north of the base line running through the military bounty lands, and that tract of country lying north of the dividing line between townships number thirty and thirty-one, north of the old base line included in the State of Illinois, west of Lake Michigan, and south and southeast of the Wisconsin and Fox rivers of Green Bay, in the present Territory of Michigan, be laid off into four new land districts, to be divided and designated as follows, to wit: That tract lying within the State of Illinois, as above described, shall be divided by a north and south line, drawn between the range of townships number three and four, east of the third principal meridian, and that on the west side of said line shall be called the northwest, and that on the east, the northeast land district of the State of Illinois; and all that tract north of the State of Illinois, west of Lake Michigan, south and southeast of the Wisconsin and Fox rivers, included in the present Territory of Michigan, shall be divided by a north and south line, drawn from the northern boundary of Illinois, along the range of township line next west of Fort Winnebago, to the Wisconsin river, and be called, the one on the west side, the Wisconsin, and that on the east side, the Green Bay, land districts of the Territory of Michigan; which two districts shall embrace the country north of said rivers, when the Indian title shall become extinguished, and the Green Bay district may be divided so as to form two districts, when the President shall deem it proper.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That there shall be established in each of the said land districts, one land office, at such time and place as the President may designate, to be removed whenever he may deem it expedient for the public convenience.

Sec. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That the President, by and with the consent of the Senate, so soon as a sufficient number of townships are surveyed and returns thereof made to the General Land Office to authorize the commencement of the sales in either of said districts, be authorized to appoint one register and one receiver for each land office so established, who shall reside at the place designated for the land office, and give security, and discharge all duties, pertaining to such office, as prescribed by law.

Sec. 4. *And be it further enacted*, That the President shall be authorized, so soon as the survey shall be completed, to cause to be offered for sale, in the manner prescribed by law, all the lands lying in said land districts, at the land offices in the respective districts in which the lands so offered is embraced, reserving only section sixteen in each township, the tract reserved for the village of Galena, such other tracts as have been granted to individuals and the State of Illinois, and such reservations as the President shall deem necessary to retain for military posts, any law of Congress heretofore existing to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sec. 5. *And be it further enacted*, That so much of the public lands of the United States, in the State of Missouri, as lies west of the range line between ranges ten and eleven west of the fifth principal meridian, and south of the line dividing townships numbers forty and forty-one north of the base line, shall form a new land district, to be called the southwestern land district; and, for the sale of the public lands within the district aforesaid, there shall be a land office established at such place within said district as the President of the United States may designate.

Sec. 6. *And be it further enacted*, That there shall be a Register and Receiver appointed to said office, to superintend the sale of public land in said district, who shall reside at the place where said office is [illegible] ed, give security in the same [illegible] whose compensation, emoluments, [illegible] ties, shall in every respect be the [illegible] lands to be disposed of at said office, [illegible] by law provided, in relation to the [illegible] ceivers of public money in the several [illegible] ed for the sale of the public lands.

Sec. 7. *And be it further enacted*, That all such public lands embraced within the district created by this Act, which shall have been offered for sale to the highest bidder at the several land offices at [illegible] Franklin, Fayette, and Lexington, pursuant to any proclamation of the President of the United States, and which lands remain unsold at the taking effect of this Act, shall be subject to be entered and sold at private sale, by the proper officer of the office hereby created, in the same manner, subject to the same terms, and upon like conditions, as the sale of said land would have been subject to, in the said several land offices herein before mentioned, had they remained attached to the same: *Provided*, That nothing in this Act shall be so construed as to permit the officers, appointed in either of the foregoing land districts, to receive compensation out of the Treasury of the United States.

Approved; June 26th, 1834.

[PUBLIC, No. 25.]

AN ACT to establish an additional land office in Arkansas.

Be it Enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That so much of the public lands of the United States, in the Territory of Arkansas, as lies east of line commencing on the southern boundary of of the Territory where it is intersected by the dividing line between ranges five and six, west of the meridian, thence with said range line to the dividing line between townships ten and eleven south, thence east with the said line to the dividing line between ranges two and three west, thence north with said dividing line to the base line, thence east with said base line to the dividing line, between ranges two and three east, thence north with said line to the dividing line between townships ten and eleven north, thence east with said dividing line to the dividing line between ranges six and seven east, thence north with said dividing line to the northern boundary of the Territory of Arkansas, shall form a new land district, to be called the Mississippi land district; and for the sale of the public lands within the district aforesaid, there shall be a land office established at the town of Helena, in the county of Phillips, in the Territory aforesaid.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That there shall be a register and receiver appointed to said office, to superintend the sale of the public lands in said district, who shall reside at the town of Helena aforesaid, give security in the same manner and sums, and whose compensation, emoluments, duties, and authorities, shall, in every respect, be the same in relation to lands to be disposed of at said office, as are, or may be, by law, provided in relation to the registers and receivers of the public money in the several offices established for the sale of the public lands.

Sec. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That all such public lands embraced within the district created by this Act, which shall have been offered for sale to the highest bidder at any land office in said Territory, pursuant to any proclamation of the President of the United States, and which lands remain unsold at the taking effect of this Act, shall be subject to be entered and sold at private sale by the proper officers of the office hereby created, in the same manner, and subject to the same terms, and upon like conditions, as the sale of said land would have been subject to in the said several land offices hereinbefore mentioned, had they remained attached to the same.

Approved: June 26th, 1834.

[PUBLIC, No. 26.]

AN ACT confirming certain land claims in the district of St. Stephens, in Alabama.

Be it Enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the decision of the Register and Receiver of the land office for the district of St. Stephens, in the State of Alabama, as contained in their report bearing date the seventh March, eighteen hundred and thirty-two, made in pursuance of the Act of Congress approved the second of March, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine, entitled "An Act confirming the Register and Receiver of the land office of the district of St. Stephens, in the State of Alabama, and for other purposes," be, and the same is hereby, confirmed.

Approved: June 28th, 1834.

[PUBLIC, No. 27.]

AN ACT authorizing the Secretary of War to establish a pension agency in the town of Decatur, in the State of Alabama; and to provide for the paying of certain pensioners in said town of Decatur.

Be it Enacted, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorised to establish a pension agency at Decatur, in the State of Alabama, for the payment of pensioners of the United States, resident in the Counties of Jackson, Madison, Limestone, Lauderdale, Marion, Franklin, Lawrence, Morgan, Blount, Jefferson, Walker, and Fayette: *Provided*, That the establishment of such agency can be made without any charge to the United States.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized to make the necessary arrangements with the branch of the Bank of the State of Alabama, established in the said town of Decatur, for the payment of the pensioners hereinbefore described.

Sec. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That this Act shall not take effect until the first day of August next.

Approved: June 27th, 1834.

THE FANATICS.

From the Philadelphia Commercial Intelligencer.

THE ABOLITIONISTS.

These misguided fanatics pursue their mad and destructive designs with an animated perseverance worthy a better cause. They link their cause with that of religion, and make the pulpit subservient to the most daring and dangerous political designs. They openly preach treason against the Constitution; denounce the sacred charter of our country as a blood-stained instrument, and invite their bigoted followers to its destruction. They stigmatize our Southern brethren as robbers and thieves. They teach sedition to the slave, place the brand and the sword in his hand, and point him to his victim. Nay, they go farther. We have heard respectable and even *worthy* members of the abolition party in this city advocate *an amalgamation of the races by intermarriage*, and allege that its physical result would be "an improvement in the breed" Dr. Coxe, of New-York, in a recent sermon in that city, to give the most emphatic expression to his respect for the blacks, asserted that "*Jesus Christ was a negro!*"

Thus frantic, thus fiendish, are the principles and purposes of these madmen. They constitute the most dangerous conspiracy against the public peace and public happiness, against the Constitution and the country, known in any land, or any age. They pursue a course that must result in consequences which fanaticism alone could contemplate without horror—a course that must arm brother against brother, open the sluices of civil discord, and bathe our fair land in a sea of blood.

They tell us they do not desire this result.—What mockery! They fire the train, but do not desire the explosion! Are they not doing all in their power to produce these consequences? Are they not exciting the North against the South? Do they not, by their foolish, as well as guilty interference, violate the Constitution, destroy the Union, set the slave against his master and his master against us? Their affected love of peace is hypocritical. They are willing to see their [illegible], if it be in blood, and [illegible] rejoice in their triumph, even if it be sounded in the shrieks of millions of violated women and murdered children. All this affects them not. *They are in no danger.*

Did their course promise any good, it might be regarded with more patience. But their folly only prevents measures being taken by the slave-holders themselves, who alone can effect emancipation, and thus rivet the chains of the slave forever.

We have been asked—"Do you believe it possible that these madmen can be formidable?" In answer, we point the querists to the late proceedings of the parliament of Great Britain, on Slavery in the Colonies. This piece of legislative folly and turpitude was effected by the fanatics of that country. Is the population of our New England less averse to Slavery, in the abstract—less subject to their pastors, or less liable to fanatical errors?

We perceive in the last number of the Liberator, that thirteen new Abolition Societies have just been formed in the north. What party in this country can advance with such rapid strides? They have the pulpit and the press, societies and conventions, agents and missionaries, and millions of money, if required, to keep this vast engine in motion. Is it not *possible* that these men may triumph?

But even if they are not able to gain a majority in any extensive section of the country, they will be sufficiently strong to irritate the South to secession. They will continue their assaults until human patience is exhausted, and the South separated from a people calling themselves brothers, but acting the part of the bitterest foes.

Why do not the abolitionists preach at the South? They dare not. Here where they are not surrounded by the *inevitable* evils of slavery, they may rave in safety. Their sleep is not disturbed by dreams of the knife of the murmuring negro.—They do not fear a Southampton tragedy: and if it comes they will not suffer; their wives will not shriek in the grasp of violation, nor their children struggle on the spear of infuriated barbarity.—Would to God, that these men could, for a moment, realize the situation of the Southern slave holder—his feelings, his fears, his dangers—they would pause before they urged a measure which, while it promises no earthly good, is fulfraught with a combination of the darkest and most dreadful horrors.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

SHOCKING OVERTHROW OF THE FESTIVAL OF THE FANATICS.

Full many a face turn'd black that day,
  Before of fairest hue;
In dingy smoke the lilly lay—
  The black was turned to blue.

For disappointment set her seal
  Upon the checker'd scene—
Miss Prudy swooned in yellow grief,
  And Dinah blushed sea-green!

THE CATASTROPHE.

The Chatham-street Conventiclers have experienced an immense calamity. The Fourth of July remains upon their hands among the "unfinished business," as decidedly uncelebrated as it was on the third. Mr. David Paul Brown has gone home to Philadelphia, with a flea in his ear, and his unspoken oration in his pocket. Tappan and Dr. Cox, as well as their unfortunate fellow-citizens, the ladies and gemmen of color, have found their cake all dough. They are even worse off than the Baltimoreans, for their balloon burst before they got it fairly inflated. The Philadelphia machine imported for this occasion appeared pretty well *inflated*, we thought *too*, as it moved up the middle aisle, between two rows of curly-pated damsels; but before it got decidedly distended into its full cubic dimensions—possibly from too severe a pressure of the mephitic gasses without—the bag went to pieces and evaporated. But we are growing *gaseous* ourselves, and had better probably blow off, and come to the point. The wretched knot of fanatics who infest this city had made preparations for a negro jubilee upon a great scale on the recent anniversary of American Independence; and, in order to give greater eclat to the occasion, they invited David Paul Brown, Esq., a gentleman of some windy distinction at the Philadelphia bar, to hold forth to them on the beauties of immediate emancipation.

Chatham-street Chapel, a building used partly for the purpose of exhibiting bawdy paintings, and partly for the dissemination of Dr. Coxe's doctrine that the Saviour of the World was a black man, was chosen for the scene of the display. At the proper hour operations commenced, and Lewis Tappan, with a very business-like air bustled about with an importance that would have done honor to the master of ceremonies at a Nantucket sheep shearing. In the arduous duties, however, pertaining to this august affair, he was assisted by several sable gentlemen, his friends and deputy ushers in the ceremonial. The congregation was disposed in regular *strata* of black and white, with an evident *dip* towards the Southeast. There was manifest design in the whole arrangement. It was intended to be *Mosaic* work, and it was so—tessellated with the nicest attention to shade, or as we heard a country connoisieur express it—"a streak of fat and a streak of lean." That is to say, the flabby corporation of Mrs. Crow, with her interesting progeny of little Crows, were placed alternately with the lantern-jawed and spindled-bodied family of Mrs. Dorothy Doubikins, who happened to have white skins but exceedingly indigo propensities. In short, the whole concern was very much like the Masonic ballot box before the white and black balls have been separated. Mr. Cuffy Blinkumskite at one end of the pew, and the amiable Mrs. Motherwort and the Misses Motherwort at the other. Dr. Coxe particularly distinguished himself by his attention to the ladies, both ivory and ebony—seeming to be particularly alive to their accommodation even during prayers. Winking in this direction, and blinking in that—motioning dexter and gesticulating sinister whenever the fair sex, especially the mahogany portion of it, lacked the facilities of location. Many a matronly wench will long have cause to remember the tender attentions of the Doctor upon this excellent anniversary. But we must be careful not to give the Doctor all the glory. One Reverend looking individual, in black clothes and white cuticle, squired a couple of lampblack virgins to their pew and gallantly seated himself between them! Lewis Tappan sat in *alto relievo* in front of some six or eight copper colored damsels, and Nazro, the peripatetic philosopher, presuming we suppose upon sympathy of complexion and character with the respectable company present, exhibited his thunderclouded countenance by way of foreground to the snowy physiognomies of a few singing beauties in the distance. On the whole, we thought Nazro about the most picturesque object in the landscape. He seemed determined to *beard* the monster slavery in his very den. Very well; we believe we have got the congregation fairly seated, and are therefore ready to go on. The meeting was opened by a prayer from some gentleman unknown to us—We only know that he made certain statements to the Deity in relation to slavery in this country, which we know to be utterly and wickedly false. Somebody, who was announced to the meeting as "Dr. Brown," then read the Declaration of Independence, though we believe a hymn written by Whittier, for the occasion, preceded it. Mr. Lewis Tappan rose to read the manifesto put forth by his brother Arthur's troop of fanatics at Philadelphia last fall, and also the constitution of this notable body. Up to this time the assembly had observed the utmost decorum: but such a desecration of the day—so impudent a juxtaposition as had been given to the Declaration of Independence, and the treasonable and outrageous document attempted to be read, was too much for an American audience to bear. Tappan was interrupted. Coughs, groans, sneezes, hisses, and every other demonstration of disapprobation and disgust, rendered the nasal melody of his voice nearly inaudible.—He worried through it, however, and Mr. orator Brown was introduced to the meeting. Mr. Brown had evidently prepared himself with great care both in the outer and inner man; for he looked the very personification of starch—without a ringlet disarranged, or a ruffle unadjusted, since he left the band-box—every thing about him new, sleek, and of the first finish, from the jet black coat to the glossy satin inexpressibles, shining like the countenances of his auditory! He unrolled his manuscriptum, wiped the perspiration from his face with a graceful flourish of arm, bowed sweetly to the backgammon-board audience, and commenced his discourse—But here history hesitates—What Mr. Brown's ideas are touching abolition, so far as they are developed in that document, we shall never know till he prints them in the Liberator, after the fashion of Isaac Hill's suppressed speeches. The audience would have none of it. As often as the orator repeated the attempt to be heard, as often was his voice drowned by the groans and hisses of "the Opposition;" and he gave it up for a bad bargain. In the meantime the Mayor had been sent for, and he promptly arrived: but what had his Honor to do! There was no mob—no riot—no force—nor the least indication of it. It was a simple expression of feeling by the *people*—peaceable and well disposed people too, at a public meeting, on a public day, and in a public place. The Mayor saw at once that there was no case for the exercise of his authority, and retired. One of the police officers who had also been called, remarked of the auditors that "they were the most civil and orderly fellows for rioters that he ever saw." Dr. Coxe and his body of deputies made several ineffectual attempts to retrieve the fortunes of the day—but it was a Mount St. John affair altogether. An incontestible and downright defeat, past all rally and all rescue. Among other efforts, the Doctor brought up his singing damsels and gave out a hymn, which was chaunted with great fervour as well as fragrancy by Messdames the ladies of all colours—but it was of no use. This was no audience to be sung into toleration of such abominations as are being put forth by these fanatics. The majesty of the laws and the Constitution is not to be insulted and trodden under foot upon the very anniversary of our national independence. Finally the fanatics called off their forces, and the field in a few minutes was fairly evacuated.

As to the inhospitality of Mr. David Paul Brown's reception, we have only to say to him, that, had he made his appearance before a New York audience *on any other occasion*, he would have been received with all the kindness and all the consideration to which his talents entitle him; but he must be aware that his mission here at this time, and for such a purpose, was a deliberate insult to the citizens of New York; and they have insulted him in return. He has not been allowed to harangue the motley host of negroes, mulattoes, and whites, who had assembled in seditious conclave to talk over a dissolution of the Union—He has been driven off undelivered of his speech; and, however much we may regret such irregularities as those at Chatham Chapel, it must be borne in mind that it is the Tappanists themselves who produce them.

A PROPER REBUKE.

We learn from a New Hampshire paper that Stewart, the Englishman lately imported by the Abolition Society to itinerate through our country on a mission of mischief in relation to the slave question, lately collected an assemblage at Concord and there harangued the multitude upon the enormities of slavery, and let off a good deal of his British impudence touching the cruelties of our southern slaveholders. Several abolition questions were put to the meeting: The first, being the abstract question of the propriety of abolishing slavery, was carried in the affirmative; the second, relating to the Colonization Society, was indefinitely postponed; and the third and last, being in these words, "Is the Anti-slavery Society (*immediate* abolition) deserving the patronage and support of the Christian community?" was *negatived* by an overwhelming majority.

The following resolutions were then introduced by Joseph Robinson, Esq., Deputy Secretary of State, which passed by a majority of more than three to one:

"*Resolved*, That the agitation of the subject of slavery at this time, is both unnecessary and inexpedient—that the doctrine of *immediate* abolition, as now advocated by a few individuals in New England, is impracticable in its nature, and dangerous in its tendency—that while it, serves to engender strife and discord between different sections of the Union, and infringes upon the right and prosperity of the white population of the South—it promises no permanent good to the blacks themselves.

"*Resolved*, That all further discussion of this subject ought to be, and hereby is, indefinitely postponed."

These disturbers of the public peace and quiet of the community, not resting quite satisfied with this decided expression of public opinion, a call was made for a general meeting of citizens at the town hall. At the hour appointed a very numerous body, consisting of members of the legislature and others, assembled, and called the Hon. Mr. Cushman, of the Council, to the chair, Mr. Barton of the Senate acting as Secretary. The Rev. T. Fisk then introduced a series of resolutions, which were adopted without a dissenting voice.

The resolutions are of a strong and decided character, and do great honor as well to the reverend gentleman who moved, as to the highly respectable body that adopted them with such entire unanimity. They are all of them so good, and breathe a spirit so much in coincidence with our own views on this exciting subject, that we are very desirous of giving them *in extenso*. We can find room, however, but for a part of them:

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with our southern brethren in the evils of slavery, which have been entailed upon them without their knowledge or consent.

Resolved, That we consider the present incendiary attempts of certain restless individuals, in forming "anti-slavery societies" at the north, where the evil does not exist, as tending to destroy the peace of society, dangerous to the prosperity of the country, calculated to foment riots and insurrections, to distract our public councils, palsy our public administrations, and plunge us into all the horrors of civil war.

Resolved, That, in our opinion, to abolish slavery at the south "*immediately*," would be to let loose upon the community a dangerous band of uncivilzed beings, who would not be satisfied with freedom simply, but who would "rule or ruin;" that the annals of that period would be written in blood, and its horrors traced in deserts of everlasting desolation.

Resolved, That we view the conduct of professed ministers of the gospel, in thus throwing the firebrands of discord among our citizens, as a departure from that religion which breathes "peace on earth and good will to men;" and that it merits the warmest disapprobation of the Christian community.

Resolved, That in the doctrines of the *immediate* abolitionists we discover that spirit of political and religious fanaticism which has been stalking over our land for years past in various shapes and disguises, leaving mildew and blight upon its path—a spirit of ecclesiastical and political despotism.

Resolved, That our attachment to the National Union is unshaken and immovable—that we estimate its value above all price, both as it relates to individual and collective happiness—that we consider it the "Palladium of our political safety and prosperity"—that its perpetuation being all important to our felicity as a people, we do, in accordance with the farewell advice of Washington, frown indignantly upon the attempts now making to alienate one portion of our country from the rest, and to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together its various parts.

POLITICAL.

From the United States Telegraph.

MISSION TO ENGLAND.

The President has expressed, through the Globe, his hopes "that the country will be satisfied that he declined making another nomination of minister to *the present Senate*." His dignity, we suppose, was outraged by the rejection of a man who came into Congress having in his pocket the promise of the mission, and prostituted the high duties of a Speaker to secure the mission. The President ought to have calculated upon a rejection, and been prepared with some other individual to supply his place. We presume such an one could be found. There must, to be sure, be some one among the Jackson party who could execute the duties of a minister; and if the interests of the country require a minister in England, we do not see why they should be sacrificed to the pique of the President. But this is not the cause of there being no new nomination. The rejection was a desirable thing, rather than otherwise. The glittering bait will now be thrown out to secure some doubtful friend, or to get out of the way some one known not to be friendly to the destined successor. And although Russia has heretofore been the lot of some one in the latter predicament, in case of an emergency the same use might be made of England.

We were told two years ago of the great importance of having a minister to England, and the injury that would accrue to the interests of the country from having interrupted the important negociations which Mr. Van Buren was about to commence, or had begun. Yet to prove how false that was, two years were permitted to elapse, and then a secret contingent appointment was made. Then another tale was told, and no minister was required. In a few months more, we had another story; and a minister was required: and now, it seems, the interests of the country will not suffer if the appointment is delayed indefinitely. Was there ever such vacillation? And why is it so? Simply to operate on trading politicians. The honor and interest of the country are forced to yield to the electioneering schemes of an artful intriguer.

Mr. Poindexter.—The Globe pours out its venom on this able and patriotic Senator. It seems quite frantic, and its rage is such as to blind it to the prudence of concealing the deep mortification which his election as President of the Senate has excited in all the branches of the Kitchen Cabinet. The fearless intrepidity with which he has on all occasions denounced the corruption of those in power, at the risk of the loss of his popularity in his own State, has excited against him the most deadly hatred on the part of the whole cabal which have heretofore controlled the measures of the administration. The Kitchen may pour out its abuse through the columns of the Globe, but that abuse can avail little which is shared with the most talented and respected men of the country. How different would have been the fate of Mr. Poindexter, if he had followed the example of Mr. Forsyth, and been as zealous and industrious in the service of those in power.—*United States Telegraph.*

While the Globe was engaged so zealously in protecting the dignity of the Senate on account of Gov. Poindexter going to see a horse race, &c., why did it forget the presidental dignity on the same occasion? Was it of too pure and holy a nature to be looked at irreverently? Or did not Mr. B. see the President on the race course, and hear him bawling to the rider of his, or Col. Donelson's horse, "hold him in, hold him in, you son of a ——." This surely was as indecorous on the part of one who at the same time is so distressed on account of the "dissensions in the Presbyterian church," as it would have been in Mr. Poindexter to visit the race course, or even to see a cock fight.

But why does the organ of the President exhibit such vindictiveness towards Mr. Poindexter? We take for granted that Mr. Blair knows that it gives pleasure to the President. But persons possessing the feelings of common gratitude, would expect that the important services rendered by Mr. Poindexter to General Jackson, in defending him when attacked and abused by those whom he now takes to his bosom, would have caused his organ to be restrained by at least some sense of decency. But it is probable that the recollection of those services renders the hatred the more intense, and it is not lessened either by the testimonial of respect paid to Mr. Poindexter, in his election as President of the Senate, nor by the satisfaction given to all parties by the able and impartial manner in which he executes its duties.—*Ib.*

The Southern Press.—A great improvement in the Southern Press has taken place, in regard to the number of able journals. We account for it, by the fact, that the people are beginning to feel that their liberties and the rights of the States are at stake, and that they must assert and defend them, or they must be lost. The great principles at issue call forth the energy and talent of the country, and we are proud to see that that is arrayed on the right side. Were it not for the patronage of the Government, in those having office, and in those seeking office, being arrayed against us, we should sweep every thing before us, like leaves before a storm. As it is we must succeed, for we gain daily, and they lose. Were it not so, we should not see them reduced to the sad necessity of getting the President to frank newspaper prospectuses.—*Ib.*

Forty-seven new Light Houses.—We are getting on rapidly in the new system of reform, retrenchment, and economy. Forty-seven new light houses have been established. This is just one-fourth of the number that have been established since the first formation of the Government. It is true that some little respect was paid to public opinion, and the Senate threw out twenty-three which were in the bill as it passed the House of Representatives. The Senate could not take the whole at once. There was the mistake on the part of the House. If they had passed one hundred and twenty, they might have got sixty, or perhaps the whole seventy; but their *moderation* in limiting the number to seventy, has lost more than a third of them. They will be wiser the next time.—*Ib.*

The Monster!....More Corruption!—There is no knowing to what extent the "monster" is extending its corrupting influence. At the late celebration of the 4th of July, in this city, the "Heroites" would dine no where but in a house owned by the Bank, and on tables owned by it. Whether the "monster" furnished the viands and wine, &c. or not, we do not know, but presume it did not, from the small company attending. Preparations were made for 150, but the company fell short, and only 23 could be collected. We have not seen the toasts, but of course they are of the whole hog character. The dinner was got up in great style by two "colored gentlemen," selected by the managers to encourage "liberalization." Twenty four managers had been appointed to drum up recruits, who *managed* to get one a piece, including himself, except one poor wight, who, as he could not furnish his recruit, stayed away through mortification.—*Ib.*

Gen. Green:—If the people should ever wake up again, I wish you would please tell them that the session of Congress has ended and that the members have gone home, to receive the congratulations of their constituents. Tell them the struggle is over! and all things are amicably settled, to wit:

The President is to keep the public money, the mail contractors and *their friends* are to keep (as heretofore) the General Post Office. And, better than all, the people are to have for their share of the "spoils" of the Constitution, all the "glory." —*Ib.*

In the press and shortly to be published, the History of Martyrs St. Andrew, and St. Roger, and St. fac simile Gwin, by Amos Kendal, Historiographer (of the Royal Martyr, that is one day to be) and *chef de cuisine* of the same, with a Jeremiad by Thomas Ritchie and the poet of the Post, the whole showing how the said martyrs were "victim"-ized by the ruthless Senate, solely for their devotion to the "greatest and best."—*Ib.*

We have somewhere seen an intimation that the Senate has, at this session, in regard to the matter of appointment, done nothing but *reject* nominations made by the President of the United States. We have taken the trouble to inquire what foundation there is for this grave accusation; and here are the facts. Of the nominations made by the President during the last session of Congress, the Senate refused to concur in SEVENTEEN, and *confirmed* FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINE. What a *factious* body is the Senate!—[*National Intelligencer.*

"And as it is the martyrs in any cause, whose memory is held most sacred; so the victims in the great struggle to redeem our republic from the corrupting domination of a great moneyed power, will be remembered and honored, in proportion to their services and their sacrifices.

"I am, very respectfully and sincerely, your friend and obedient servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Hon. R. B. TANEY."

The above is the concluding sentence of a letter written by the greatest and best, to the rejected "*Martyr*." To us it seems that the idea of making a martyr out of Mr. Taney, is too supremely ridiculous, even for this most ridiculous administration. Mr. T. was a name scarce known out of his own State, till called by the President to Washington. He will be remembered only as the catspaw of the Kitchen Cabinet, and the scorching he has received, in doing their bidding, will be the only enduring memorial "of martyrdom," he can exhibit. Even the fact of the *President* being his "*obedient servant*" will make nothing of him but a *catspaw.*—*N. Y. Advocate.*

Jackson Currency.—We have, at length, been able to see and touch a little of the Jackson currency. A customer left in our possession yesterday a new coin, of copper, and about the size and weight of a cent, having on one side the "figure head" of the "greatest and best;" under the figure, —a capital likeness, by the way—is written "*My Experiment, My Currency, My Glory*," encircled by the declaration, "*My Substitute for the U. S. Bank.*" On the other side of the coin, is the figure of a well-known domestic animal, the name of which is often coupled with the name of Jackson men, with open mouth, a tail elegantly curled, represented as running a race, and bearing on his broad-side, "*My third heat.*" Above this figure is, "*My Glory*," and underneath it, '*Down with the Bank*,' the whole encircled with the favorite motto of the Tory party—"*Perish Credit—Perish Commerce.*" This coin is fresh from the new mint, and is a beautiful specimen of the new currency. We hope we shall have a chance to touch a few of the dollars and eagles.—*Boston Courier.*

A pretty little girl called in at our office with a wicker basket in hand—"Do you want any *collars*, sir?" "No, my dear—next door, the Evening Post may purchase some." "Oh, not *those* collars, *shirt* collars, sir, if you please." "Ah that's a different affair—let me look at them."—*N. Y. Commercial.*

FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT CŒLUM.

THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:
SATURDAY::::::::::::JULY 19, 1834.

☞ We are authorized to announce **Burton Craige**, Esq., as a Candidate to represent Rowan County in the House of Commons of the next General Assembly—in the room of Charles Fisher, Esq., who has withdrawn.

◆

☞ On the 7th instant a meeting was held in Charlotte, composed of the political friends of the Hon. W. P. Mangum, at which a Committee was appointed to invite that gentleman to partake of a public dinner, in testimony of the meeting's approbation of his political course.

After *that* meeting dispersed, another was held, of an opposite political complexion, for the purpose of doing similar honor to the Hon. Bedford Brown.

It would be invidious to mention the names of the gentlemen who were prominent at the two meetings; but we will say that the weight of character that appeared at the one friendly to Mr. Mangum's political course, encourages us to hope with confidence that old Mecklenburg will be found still true to *principle*, unwarped by the influence of a name.

◆

☞ The late Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence appears to have been celebrated with more than the usual spirit. In looking over the Toasts drank at a great many dinners, it is gratifying to find new and almost numberless evidences of the progress of correct principles.

In many places, where man-worship seemed to have been firmly established, political light has recently penetrated and put to flight doctrines which can exist only in darkness.

◆

☞ We congratulate our friends, both of town and country, on the improving prospect for good crops. We have seen a good deal of the country of late, and have heard from much that we have not seen; and, with the exception of some few neighborhoods, the prospect is an extraordinary one, especially for corn.

We are in hopes that the gathering of the present crop, and the new Bank which is expected to commence business in a few months, will give a fresh start to enterprize in the good old "North State."

◆

☞ Our readers will find in this paper, under the head of "The Fanatics," an article from the 'Philadelphia Intelligencer,' and a couple from the 'New York Courier,' on the doings of the mad incendiaries at the North. We copy these, as we have done some other pieces, from Northern papers, as well to apprize our Southern readers of the reckless and dangerous spirit that is at work in our country, as to do justice to that respectable portion of our Northern brethren who have set their faces against the libellers.

◆

☞ Our readers will find, in another column of the Carolinian, proposals for publishing a paper in the town of Morganton.

An intimate acquaintance with the gentleman who proposes that publication, enables us to speak confidently of his uncompromising political principles, and of his ability to render his journal useful and entertaining to the miscellaneous as well as to the political reader.

We hope "The Mountain Sprout" will be *seasonably* and liberally patronized.

◆

HURRA FOR THE BOSTONIANS!—SECOND ACT OF THE "TEA-PARTY."

Our readers cannot have forgotten the disgust with which we some time since noticed the pollution of the noble "Old Ironsides," (the ship Constitution,) by placing above her cut-water a full-length graven image of the Political Idol of *the party*, his Majesty Andrew the First. When this intention was first made public, the popular feeling in the city of Boston was so decisive against it, that the Secretary of the Navy thought proper to suggest to the Commandant of the Navy-Yard the propriety of replacing the old figure-head upon the Constitution, and raising the image of "the Hero" over the cut-water of another vessel then repairing, where it would be less obnoxious. But Jesse Elliott, blinded by the curse of man-worship, and careless of public indignation, determined to carry out the first intention with regard to the Idol, and it was accordingly placed in front of the Constitution.

We have now the pleasure to state that this disregard of decency and duty has been met in a spirit well becoming the city which bears the honorable designation of the "Cradle of Liberty," and worthy the descendants of the brave band who threw the tea overboard about sixty years ago. The following extracts from Boston papers will show what we mean; and we will give place to them after stating that the occurrence mentioned took place on the morning of the 4TH OF JULY—a noble day, and made more interesting by the noble deed.

From the Boston Advocate.

Decapitation, extra.—The image of the President, with which Commodore Elliott desecrated the ship Constitution, was handsomely decapitated by some unknown executioner, who took advantage of the thunder-shower between two and three o'clock on Friday morning last. The Constitution lay between the Columbus and Independence, moored at the wharf, with sentinels in each ship. The operator contrived to get upon the cradle, and deliberately sawed off the wooden head, beginning at the mouth, and going down "slantingdicular" just above a copper bolt of an inch and a quarter in thickness. In the morning, there was the headless trunk—but where the head has gone, even the wise Commodore cannot 'guess.' The trunk was covered up in a canvass bag, to hide the disgrace, and the Commodore went to breakfast with what appetite he might. The act was a daring one, and, though it is undoubtedly a trespass, and is not to be approved, yet nothing could have made more smiling faces than this has in our goodly city. All rejoice that the arrogance of the Commodore, in insulting the people of Boston, has been mortified.

It is said he has offered a reward. So did the King's officer, when John Brown and his Indians burnt the Gaspee in Providence river in '75, but he never found any body to pay the money to.

From the Boston Transcript.

The Figure-Head completed.—We congratulate Comm. Elliott on the completion of his "great work." We think we hear, amidst the pæans of applause which rend the skies, the sweet-toned and flattering voice of Immortality—"Elliott and the Figure-Head" is chaunted in harmonious unison with "Chantry and Washington." The work is accomplished—The Figure-Head *has lost its head*—and all Rome rejoices! The "Glory" of yesterday was this morning wrapped up in sailcloth, to "hide its diminished head" from the impertinent gaze of admiring multitudes.

We lament the necessity (but our conscience will not permit us to be silent) that impels us to announce the truly lamentable and melancholy intelligence that the Graven Image which Jesse the Commodore has set up—a thing for men to worship and wonder at—has died by *decapitation*. Some dare-devil fellow, who richly merits the punishment of a monument and an epitaph, stole upon his sleeping victim during the roaring of the storm last night, and *sawed his head off!!!* We want language to express our abhorrence of this detestable and savage act—an act worthy only of a Mohawk, or a Black Hawk. Infamous wretch! to decapitate the "Lord's Anointed!" The "glory has departed,"—the man-worshipper is rolling in ashes—his Idol is clothed in sackcloth—and no body says "Alas, poor Jesse! Alas, poor Figure-Head!"

We learn that Comm. Elliott sent for Mr. Beecher, the carver, to-day, and requested him to carve a new head-piece for the trunk of the Image, but Mr. Beecher, much to his credit, positively declined having any thing more to do with "the Figure-Head." He had done enough for "glory" already, and was satisfied with its "sufficiency."

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"*The Cap Sheaf.*—George Poindexter (better known by his alias of Old Poins) was elected President pro tem. by the coalition of the Senate. The whole object was to disgrace the chair in which Mr. Van Buren has been placed by the People of the United States, by putting in it one who, as the representative of Mississippi, violated his solemn written pledges to his immediate constituents, by rancorous unremitting hostility to the Administration he promised to support.

"As an evidence of the just estimate entertained by the majority of the Senate of the dignity of that body at present, we will simply mention a recent display of Mr. Poindexter, in sight of the Capitol—a display which, we presume, has had its share in recommending him to those who would bring the grave body representing the States of the Union into disrepute.

"Mr. Poindexter, during the late races, made a public exhibition of himself as a better at the field pharo-banks—E-O-tables, or black and red, &c.—got drunk—and was at last, by the interposition of some well disposed persons, feeling regard for the station he holds, conveyed from the ground. As we understand, he afterwards appeared at the Cock-Pit Tavern, to enjoy the sports of that place. And this man, whose whole life has been habitually addicted to a course of this sort, is, immediately after the most indecent exhibition of himself in such a scene, selected by Messrs. Clay, Calhoun, and Webster, to take the chair of the President of the Senate.

"It was manifestly determined by the majority, before the meeting of the Senate on Saturday, that Mr. Poindexter should be chosen President pro tem. He had a speech ready written for the occasion, and while the formal balloting was going on he was conning it over; and when he went to the chair he actually read it from the paper which he held in his hand. It will be seen, from this, that the Nullifiers are coming to great honors—Under the compact, the Nationals have elected a Nullifying President pro tem., and a Nullifying Printer. Poindexter is at the head, and Green at the tail, of the Senate."

The above very decent effusion is from 'The Globe' newspaper, the President's mouth-piece at Washington. We know very little of the habits of Mr. Poindexter: he may or he may not be fond of gambling: but the single evidence of the Globe would fail to convict him before any honorable man.

It is the regular vocation of the Globe to calumniate every man who has talents, and principles that render those talents formidable to the President, who is, in these degenerate days, the fountain of *profit*, if not of honor. And the Editor of the Globe is well paid for his services: it appears, by the late Report of the Post Office Committee, that he has received as much as $116 for every day his paper issued!* He would be most ungrateful if he did not defend all the acts of such munificent patrons, and censure all those of their enemies.

But we suspect the President himself will scarcely thank the Editor of the Globe for the *manner* in which he abuses Mr. Poindexter. Those who hear of Mr. Poindexter's gaming at the races, will very naturally inquire if it is the fashion at Washington to attend such places of diversion. And some of these good people, who have heard of the President's diversions only through the Globe, will be not a little surprized to find that the *pious* old Hero owned two of the horses that run at the races where Mr. Poindexter is accused of betting! Now who is the most to blame, the tempter or the tempted?

But it seems, from the Globe, that Mr. Poindexter was even seen at the *Cock-Pit Tavern!* This is horrible indeed! But has Mr. Blair forgot the exploits of Gen. Jackson's celebrated cock called the '*Little Red*,' of which the *pious* General used to swear, with one of his most terrible oaths, that he "rose like a vulcano, and struck like a thunderbolt."?

Did not the President shrink when he read that "his whole life has been habitually addicted to a course of this sort."?

NOTA BENE!—"The Globe" says that even Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay assisted in electing Mr. Poindexter President of the Senate.

"The Nullifiers," says Mr. Blair, "are coming to great honors—Under the compact, the Nationals have elected a Nullifying President pro tem., and a Nullifying Printer. Poindexter is at the head, and Green at the tail, of the Senate."

Poor Blair! we have no doubt it grieves him to see Gen. Duff Green (the Editor of the Telegraph) at the *tail*, much more than it does to see Mr. Poindexter at the *head*, of the Senate. Mr. Blair goes for the spoils; and if the Nullifiers and the Nationals would only give him a little higher bid than $116 a-day for his services, he would readily go to the tail of the Senate, or any other tail.

We really rejoice to hear that Daniel Webster and Henry Clay voted for a Nullifier in preference to a Tory. Some eighteen months ago, when the President issued his Proclamation, Daniel Webster was his chief champion; but we are glad to find that the favorite of New England has so far retraced his steps as to be found in the ranks of those who are opposed to Executive usurpations. Nullification has no longer any terrors, except for hysterical women, and for such men as have abused its advocates too much to hope for forgiveness or countenance from them.

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* See the following extract from the Report:

"The account exhibited by the Department shows that F. P. Blair, Editor of the Globe, received, from the 30th of December 1831, to the 26th of October 1833, inclusive, the sum of $21,634 90. He appears on the Blue Book for only $14,371 57. But as the Department, on the application of the Committee, sent us only a part of the vouchers for this account, and deferred sending the rest until it is now too late to examine them in time for this Report, we cannot say how far the official statement in the register is correct or incorrect.—The rates at which this printer is employed are enormous, and, in our opinion, are not to be justified by reference to any thing which has occurred in the past history of this Department.

"During the interesting period between the 1st of July and the 30th of December, 1832, the "incidental expenses" of the Department were $22,958 07. Within that time $13,673 31 was paid for printing, to the editors and printers of newspapers, besides $5,166 16 for other articles by them supplied. Of the sum so paid to printers, F. P. Blair received $8,385 50 "for printing proposals for carrying the mail, from the 20th July to the 11th October, 1832," a period of two months and twenty-one days. The period immediately preceding the Presidential election was the time selected for paying from this Department, to this single editor, about one hundred and sixteen dollars for every day his paper issued from the press."

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FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

TEMPERANCE, AND THE FOURTH OF JULY.

At a meeting of the Back Creek Temperance Society, on the Fourth of July, 1834, the following Resolutions were offered and accepted, viz:

1. *Resolved*, That the friends of Temperance Societies take encouragement from what they have already effected; and that they hold up one another's hands in the cause that has done, is doing, and promises to do, so much for the peace and prosperity of the present and succeeding generation.
2. *Resolved*, That this good cause is the cause of the Church, and is entitled to the support of all her members of every denomination.
3. *Resolved*, That even the temperate use of ardent spirit leads to the excessive use of it, and becomes the parent of vice and immorality.
4. *Resolved*, That the cause of Temperance is the cause of Humanity.
5. *Resolved*, That the making and vending of ardent spirits is immoral in its nature and effects.
6. *Resolved*, That it is the interest of farmers, as it certainly is their duty, to abolish, forthwith, the making and vending ardent or distilled spirits.
7. *Resolved*, That the cause of Temperance is friendly to the political interests of our country.
8. *Resolved*, That it is prudent for Temperance Societies to obligate themselves not to vote for or support for office any man who habitually uses ardent spirits.

J. N. ANDREWS, Secretary.

SUPREME COURT.

Judge Gaston delivered the Opinion of the Court in the case of Thomas Foster vs. James Frost, from Rowan; affirming the Judgment below.

Chief-Justice Ruffin has delivered the Opinion of the Court in the case of King, Chairman of Iredell Court, vs. Howard, from Iredell; reversing the Judgment below, and ordering a procedendo.

Chief-Justice Ruffin has delivered the Opinion of the Court in the case of Buncombe Turnpike Company vs. Newland, from Buncombe; reversing the Judgment below, and ordering a new trial.

Judge Gaston has delivered the Opinion of the Court in the case of Souther, assignee of Brittain, vs. Davenport, from Buncombe; affirming the Judgment below.

HOME INDUSTRY.—The proprietor of the Steam Cotton Factory, at Greensborough, announces that it is now in the full tide of successful experiment. He is making about 1500 pounds of spun cotton per week, which is pronounced superior to that manufactured at Northern establishments. He contemplates an addition to his machinery during August, which will enable him to turn out 3000 pounds per week. Mr. Humphreys seems well satisfied at his prospects.

SIGNS.—If the Toasts drank in this State, on the recent Anniversary of American Independence, be a correct indication of the state of public sentiment on political matters, then is the tide unquestionably setting strongly against the Administration and the contemplated succession.—*Raleigh Register.*

☞ The President of the United States left Washington on the 8th instant, for the Hermitage, his private residence in Tennessee, where he intends to remain until the month of October.

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LETTER FROM MAJOR DOWNING.

Senate Chamber, Washington, June 28th, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

Some folks, and especially them who want or expect offices, think that the Senate ought to do jest what the Gineral tells em—but that aint my notion, for I don't see why the people should be at the expense of having a Senate if that is to be the rule. The Senate has got a notion that it is their duty to see that no man gits an office, with their consent, unless he will discharge its duties for the good of the hull people, and not for a party—and this is jest my notion too, for it is a plagy hard bargain for all parties to be called on to pay wages to an office holder, and he in turn ony to work for one party; that aint natral justice. If a man in office is ony to work for "a party," then that party ought to pay him his wages.

Times have got so now, that most folks think when they are elected to office they have ony got to sarve the party who voted for em, and look upon all the rest as a set of Algereens: and they go on "rewardin friends and punishin enemies," till every idle vagabond who is too lazy to git an honest livin by labor works himself into a good fat office, jest because he has been cryin, about taverns and grog-shops, 'Glory and Reform,' and 'The spiols of the enemy belong to the victors.' Now, my notion is, its high time to put a stop to this kind of business, and git things back agin to law and common justice. The country has got enuff of "glory and reform," and the victors have got "spoils" enuff for one spell, and the ony peaceable way to git the country out of the scrape, is for the people, whose pockets have to pay for all this "glory and spoils," to turn right to, and at the next election see that no man goes to Congress unless he is of the right kind of stuff. No good farmer ever expects to raise a clean harvest of wheat if he dont look out sharp, and cull, out of the seed wheat he plants, all the smutty grains, and all the dock seed and wild ingons; for if he plants any of em he will be bother'd most plagily when grindin time comes—a handful of wild ingons will spile a hull grist, and all the family will be eating ingony bread and puddin the hull season through, jest for the want of a leetle care in plantin time.

It wont do no good to be bothering yet about who is to be next President—its time enuff to select a miller when we've got the harvest home and all thrash'd out; it will be enuff to see that we git a good honest miller then. But if we begin now, afore we have planted our new crop, and say so and so shall be our miller, and no body else, some other folks, who want to be millers, may go to work jest out of spite, and sap his mill-dam or cut his gearin; and then we shall git into a new fight and be neglectin the most important part of our business, which is first to git a clean crop, and then to select the most honest miller to grind for us.

We have got a plagy raft of garlic, and mullen, and dock weed, in the present Congress, and thats the reason the harvest aint worth nothing. The Senate is the best part on't, and if it want for some folks there, things would be purty squally, and there would'nt be seed enuff left to plant a new crop. I dont believe in all creation we could find a set of folks who more deserve the support of every honest man and true patriot in the country, than the Senate we've got now; and every time I listen to em, and mix in among em, and see how they battle agin the storm that is all the while peltin agin em, I cant help thinkin of a time I had once with Capt. Jumper, the first time he made a trip in the 'Two Pollies,' from Kennebunk to Charleston. The Two Pollies was purty new then, and Capt. Jumper was shockin proud on her; and I went along with him with some notions, being my first trip in trade to any forein parts.

We [illegible] for a spell purty smooth, and the Captain [illegible] the Two Pollies, and wall [illegible] was a pesky, [illegible] dartar, for [illegible] Polly. Well, [illegible] we got along [illegible] Captain [illegible] all the [illegible] Two Pollies [illegible] nearer the [illegible], and Capt. Jumper [illegible] "This pesky cape, Major," says he, "is a bad place, and there ain't no gittin round it no way, as the wind is now blowing. I wish, says he, I had never let the "Two Pollies" git so near it, and I never will agin, if I git her out of this scrape;" and with that he call'd all hands, and got up his best new cable, nigh upon as thick as my leg, and he hitch'd it on to the biggest anker aboard, and let it go, and took in all sail; "this is the last hope," says he, "for all on us." The waves come smashin along, one arter another, and the "Two Pollies," for a spell, went along with 'em, sometimes one eend first and sometimes tother.

Capt. Jumper said it warnt no time now to make a long speech, and all he had to say about it was, that if the anker hook'd on to good holdin ground, the "Two Pollies" would, by the blessing of Providence, be saved, provided we did'nt flinch from our duty, and that was, that as soon as the anker did git holt and the vessel faced the storm, we must not quit the bows, but keep all the while tending the chafing mats, and see that the cable did'nt chafe off, and keep every thing well greased there. "I can depend," says he, "on that ere cable, if we do our duty by it,"—and jest then, sure enuff, the anker got holt, and the "Two Pollies" faced right round head to the storm, and every wave that come she'd smash her nose right into it, and split it clean through, and it would break and smash right over her, and we was all on us as wet as dock rats. The storm whistled, and it thunder'd and lightnin'd, and the Two Pollies rolled and tumbled and bounced and thumped agin the waves like all posest,—we all sprung to it, and the Captain took the lead, and we kept wettin the chafin mats, and kept the grease going. "If this cable," says he, "gits chafed off by our neglect, there is nothing will save us, and I would'nt give a two inch pine plank for the Two Pollies and all on board," and so we kept at it till after midnight, when the storm giv way and the wind shifted and by day light it was blowin jest tother way, and right off shore, and a clear sky! "and now," says Capt. Jumper, "my boys, let all on us thank God for all his marcies, for there aint one on us that haint got much to be thankful for this time;" and arter that, we up anker and tuck'd on the canvass, and the Two Pollies streak'd it out of that ere scrape about the quickest, I tell you.

I us'd to hear Capt. Jumper tell about that ere peril purty often; and when I would try to corner him about his venterin so near the land in that quarter, he'd try to git off by tellin me that as the Two Pollies was bran splinter new, and the rocks all along there plagy old, if she had gone agin em they would had the worst on't; but when he'd tell the story to folks who knew more about the natur on't than I did, then he would always say that if it had'nt been for his men standin by the cable, and keepin it well greas'd and well matted, as strong as it was it would a chafed off and that would a been the last of the Two Pollies and Capt. Jumper—and I suppose also of

Your old friend,
J. DOWNING, Major.

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AFFLICTING CATASTROPHE.

Milledgeville, July 9, 1834.

A fatal accident occurred at Milledgeville, on the 4th instant, which has overwhelmed our community with astonishment and grief. Our most estimable fellow-citizen, the Hon. LUCIUS Q. C. LAMAR, has fallen by his own hand! Discharging the arduous functions of a high office with distinguished ability, esteemed and beloved by his fellow citizens, possessing in an extraordinary degree the confidence of his political opponents, blessed in his domestic relations, and in those relations a most amiable and affectionate man, of unblemished morals, entertaining a profound regard for the truths of revealed religion, who could have expected this fatal act, from such a man, so situated? It is no doubt the effect of aberration of mind. He was the victim of dispepsia, that gloomy scourge of the student. Labouring for some months past under this depressing disease, a deep despondency had settled over him; he feared that the faculties of his mind were impaired; the awful apprehension of insanity, was a sword piercing his brain; it became the terrible disease of his soul. In an agony of despair, believing himself insane, he committed the fatal act.

Milledgeville mourns, with deep sensibility, the untimely fate of this talented and virtuous man: the State is bereaved of one of her most valuable sons.—*Federal Union.*

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In the Forks of the Yadkin, (Rowan county) on the 6th inst., by Thomas Cheshire, Esq., Mr. DAVID BECK to Mrs. MARY B. RICHARDS.

In Lincoln county, on the 7th instant, MICHAEL STIREWALT, Esq., of Rowan, to Miss JEMIMA, daughter of Frederick Hoke, Esq., of the former Co.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In Montgomery county, on the 30th ult., of a lingering illness of about 16 months' duration, Mrs. ELIZABETH CALLAWAY, consort of Isaac Callaway, Esq., dec'd., aged about 80 years.

Cheap Beef, and Good!

The Subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Salisbury, and the public in general, that they have **commenced** the **Butchering Business**, and will hereafter be prepared, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning, to furnish to their customers and all others who are fond of the article, BEEF of the very best description, not surpassed by any in the State for the qualities that render it so delightful an article of food.—They respectfully solicit a trial of their meat, feeling satisfied that their assertion will prove correct, and be the means of securing to them a good share of public patronage. They will sell on the most reasonable terms that can be afforded.

P. J. F. SHAVER & CO.

Salisbury, July 19, 1834. tf

EXECUTORS' SALE.

WILL BE SOLD, *on the 5th and 6th days of August next*, at the late dwelling-house of Isaac Callaway, dec'd., the following Property:

All the Household and Kitchen Furniture;
The Stock of all kinds;
A Wagon, and a sett of Smiths' Tools.

ALSO,

10 Likely Negroes,

Consisting of men, women, and children, all of the likeliest kind.

All the above will be sold on a liberal credit.

All persons holding claims against said Estate are requested to present them, as the law directs, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

RICHARD STOKER, } *Executors.*
JOHN CALLAWAY, }

Montgomery Co., July 19, 1834—3t

[illegible] for Publishing,
In [illegible] of Morganton, N. C.,
[illegible] NEWSPAPER,
TO BE DEVOTED TO
Politics, Morality, Literature, and General Intelligence,
UNDER THE TITLE OF
The Mountain Sprout.

IN looking around in search of an eligible situation for the establishment of himself in business, with a reasonable prospect of receiving and imparting benefit by his labors, the attention of the Subscriber has been fixed on Morganton, the County-Town of Burke. He was swayed, in this choice, by the consideration that it is located in the heart of a country celebrated for its healthfulness, and inhabited by a community intelligent, liberal, and high-minded, who see the want and know how to appreciate the benefit to be derived, by themselves as well as their posterity, from the establishment of a Free Press in their midst.

As the first inquiry, upon a proposal of this kind, generally is, What will be the political character of the paper? the Subscriber will give an answer without the least reserve:

Born and educated in Virginia, his earliest as well as his maturest feelings and convictions are decidedly in favor of those political principles cherished by his distinguished fellow-citizens who have presided over the destinies of this great Republic.

He believes that the celebrated Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions and Reports of 1798 and 1799, which were drawn up by those great statesmen and patriots Madison and Jefferson, contain a true exposition of the rights of the States and of the relative powers of the General and State Government.

He thinks that the surest way to avoid collisions would be by adhering to a *literal* construction of the Constitution, and by abstaining from the exercise of any power, whether it be by the General Government or by the States, that is not clearly delegated to the former, or evidently reserved to the latter. The constructive power, as it is called, is more to be dreaded than open force, because its encroachments are so silent and gradual as to excite little or no apprehension, while at the same time they are undermining the very foundations of our system.

He thinks that nothing can justify an infraction of the Constitution. One slight breach will open the way for another, and that for a third, until every restriction loses its original strength, and we become habituated to encroachments. On this subject, as on many others, the admonitions of the great and good Washington are judicious and salutary.—"Precedents," said he, in his Farewell Address, "are dangerous things; *let every violation of the Constitution be reprehended*. If defective, let it be amended, but not suffered to be trampled upon while it has an existence."

The Subscriber has witnessed, with painful anxiety, the abuse of precedents, which have been made to fritter away the Constitution, until, in practice at least, it is scarcely like the same instrument that came from the hands of the Convention which formed it. The practice of implying power must cease, or our noble form of Government will soon be radically and perhaps irrevocably changed.

At present, the danger from this source is much more threatening than it has ever been at any former period, because those in power, who resort to precedent and construction, unfortunately possess, or have possessed, so much popularity, that their aggressions are overlooked by a generous People, and who, instead of repaying the confidence of their constituents by scrupulous fidelity to their trusts, seem forgetful of every thing but the gratification of their unhallowed ambition or their inordinate passions.

Enough has been said to indicate what will be the complexion of "The Mountain Sprout" in regard to general politics.

As to State concerns, it will advocate a speedy alteration of the Constitution, a liberal system of Internal Improvement, an enlightened course of Agriculture, and every thing else calculated to advance the prosperity and honor of the Editor's adopted State.

A due proportion of the paper will be devoted to Religious, Moral, Literary, and other useful subjects, together with the passing News of the Day, both domestic and foreign; and some of the *leaves* of our *Sprout* shall be always tipped with such tints of the Poet's and the Wit's imaginative efforts, as will afford to its patrons that "Variety" which is "the very spice of life." Nothing will be rejected which is calculated to improve the understanding or the heart, while every thing of an opposite tendency shall be excluded from its columns.

The Subscriber hopes that this first Sprout of a plant fatal to tyrants, that has ever attempted to rear its head within view of the Table Rock, will not be suffered to perish in the bud, but that it will receive such a degree of public care as will enable it to grow into a great tree, spreading its branches and shedding its leaves from the Atlantic even unto the great river, the river [illegible]

TERMS, &c.

1. The first No. of "The Mountain Sprout" will be issued as soon as the requisite number of subscribers can be obtained to warrant the making of the necessary arrangements for that purpose; and the undersigned would appeal to the friends of the proposed undertaking to enrol their names at an early day.
2. It will be printed once a week, upon a sheet of medium size, with new type and on good paper, at Two Dollars per year, payable on the receipt of the first number.
3. Responsible persons who will take the trouble to act as Agents, in procuring subscribers, &c., will be allowed 10 per cent. upon their transactions.

July 19, 1834. R. H. MADRA.

☞ *It is requested that Letters from a distance be directed to Salisbury, where the Subscriber at present resides.* R. H. MADRA.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Firm of MURPHY & MOSS is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment.

WILLIAM MURPHY,
JOHN B. MOSS.

Salisbury, July 1, 1834.

☞ To my Customers.

THE Subscriber, having purchased the Entire Stock of GOODS of Murphy & Moss, will continue to sell goods as usual, at the old stand. He invites all those indebted to call and [illegible], as the old concern must positively be [illegible] in a short time. WILLIAM MURPHY.

Salisbury, July 12, 1834. tf

TO JOU[illegible] HATT[illegible]

The Subscriber [illegible] two or three Journeymen [illegible] to whom he will give [illegible] ploy and liberal wages, if application [illegible] to him, in Cabarrus County, six miles [illegible] Concord. ROSS [illegible]

N.B. None need apply but such [illegible] well recommended for morality and [illegible]

July 12, 1834.

Poetic Recess

"Thy strains, O Poesy! shall never die,
"While man can feel, or Music charm the sky!
"O'er thee the sword no victory can gain,
"And time assails thy feeblest works in vain."

Oh, when Thou givest, give, I pray,
A heart awake to future ill;
And when Thou takest, take away
Each feeling rebel to Thy will!
Humble in wealth, for wealth will fly,
Patient in woe, for woe will die—
To every lot resigned!
So let me view life's gleamy scene,
And happy hours, with brow serene,
Still warn of woe behind!

FUNERAL DIRGE.

[BY THE REV. GEO. CROLY.]

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"
Here the evil and the just,
Here the youthful and the old,
Here the fearful and the bold,
Here the matron and the maid,
In one silent bed are laid:
Here the vassal and the king,
Side by side, lie withering:
Here the sword and sceptre rust—
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"

Age on age shall roll along,
O'er this pale and mighty throng;
Those that wept them, those that weep,
All shall with these sleepers sleep!
Brothers, sisters of the worm,
Summer's sun, or winter's storm,
Song of peace, or battle's roar,
Ne'er shall break their slumbers more!
Death shall keep his sullen trust—
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"

But a day is coming fast,
Earth, thy mightiest and thy last!
It shall come in fear and wonder,
Heralded by trump and thunder—
It shall come in strife and toil,
It shall come in blood and spoil,
It shall come in empires' groans,
Burning temples, trampled thrones;
Then, Ambition, rue thy lust!—
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"

Then shall come the judgment sign,
In the East the King shall shine,
Flashing from Heaven's golden gate,
Thousands, thousands round his state,
Spirits with the crown and plume—
Tremble then thou solemn tomb!
Heaven shall open on our sight,
Earth be turned to living light,
Kingdom of the ransom'd Just!—
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"

Then thy mount, Jerusalem,
Shall be gorgeous as a gem—
Then shall in the desert rise
Fruits of more than Paradise—
Earth by angel-feet be trod,
One great garden of our God!
Till are dried the martyrs' tears,
Through a thousand glorious years!
Now in hope of Him we trust—
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Lowell Times.

ONE DAY AND A HALF IN THE LILF OF A TOBACCO CHEWER.

Mr. Editor.—Do you chew tobacco? I did till last Sunday, when I put my veto on the practice. The why and the wherefore I have sent you, hoping that if you are guilty of using the Indian weed, a leaf from my diary may be the means of reforming you.

Saturday, Oct. 19, 1833.—Took my hat for a walk; wife, as wives are apt to, began to load me with messages, upon seeing me ready to go out.—Asked me to call at cousin M——'s and borrow for her "The Sorrows of Werter." Hate to have a wife read such namby pamby stuff—but must humor her whims, and concluded that I had rather she should take pleasure over Werter's sorrows, than employ her tongue in making "sorrow" for your humble servant.

Got to cousin M——'s door. Now cousin M. is an old maid, and a *dreadful* tidy woman. Like tidy women well enough, but can't bear your *dreadful* tidy ones, because I am always in *dread* while on their premises, lest I should offend their superlative [illegible] a bit of gravel on the soles of my [illegible] matter.

Walked in—delivered my message, and seated myself in one of her cane bottomed chairs, while she rummaged the bookcase. Forgot to take out my cavendish before I entered, and while she hunted, felt the tide rising. No *spit box* in the room. Windows closed. Floor carpeted. Stove varnished. Looked to the fire-place—full of flowers, and hearth newly daubed with Spanish brown. Here was a fix. Felt the flood of essence of cavendish accumulating. Began to reason with myself whether, as a last alternative, it were better to drown the flowers, redaub the hearth, or flood the carpet.—Mouth in the mean time pretty well filled. To add to my misery, she began to ask questions. "Did you ever read this book, Mr. ——?" "Yes Ma'am," said I, in a voice like a frog in the bottom of a well, while I wished book, aunt, and all, were with Pharaoh's host in the Red Sea. "How did you like it?" continued the indefatigable querist. I threw my head on the back of the chair, mouth upwards, to prevent an overflow. "Pretty well," said I. She at last found "The Sorrows of Werter," and came towards me. "Oh dear, cousin Oliver, don't put your head on the back of the chair, now don't, you'll grease it and take off the gilding!" I could not answer her, having now lost the power of speech entirely, and my cheeks were distended like those of a toad under a mushroom. "Why, Oliver," said my persevering tormentor, unconscious of the reason of my appearance, "you are sick, I know you are, your face is dreadfully swelled!" and, before I could prevent her, her hartshorn was clapped to my distended nostrils. As my mouth was closed imperturbably, the orifices in my nasal organ were at that time my only breathing places. Judge then what a commotion a full snuff of heartshorn created among my olfactories!

I bolted for the door, and a hearty a-chee-he-hee relieved my proboscis; and tobacco, chyle, &c. "all at once disgorged" from my mouth, restored me the faculty of speech. Her eyes followed me in astonishment, and I returned and relieved my embarrassment by putting a load on my conscience. I told her I had been trying to relieve the tooth ache by the temporary use of tobacco, while, truth to tell, I never had an aching fang in my head.—I went home mortified.

Sunday forenoon. Friend A—— invited myself and wife to take a seat with him to hear the celebrated Mr. —— preach. Conducted by neighbor A—— to his pew. Mouth, as usual, full of tobacco! and, horror of horrors, found the pew elegantly carpeted, white and green, two or three mahogany crickets, and a hat stand; but no spit box!! The service commenced; every *peal* on the organ was answered by an internal *appeal* from my mouth for a liberation from its contents; but the thing was impossible. I thought of using my hat for a spit box; then of turning one of the crickets over; but I could do nothing unperceived. I took out my handkerchief, but found, in the plenitude of her officiousness, that my wife had placed one of her white cambricks in my pocket instead of my bandanna. Here was a dilemma. By the time the preacher had named his text, my cheeks had reached their utmost tension, and I must spit or die! I arose, seized my hat, and made for the door. My wife, (confound these women, how they dog one about,) imagining me unwell, (she might have known better,) got up and followed me.—"Are you unwell, Oliver?" said she, as the door closed after us. I answered her by putting out the eyes of an unlucky dog, with a flood of expressed essence of cavendish. "I wish," said she, "Mr. A—— had a spit box in his pew." "So do I." We footed it home in moody silence. I was sorry my wife had lost the sermon, but how could I help it? These women are so affectionate—confound them—no, I don't mean so. But she might have known what ailed me, and kept her seat.

Tobacco, oh Tobacco! But the deeds of that day are not all told yet. After the conclusion of the service, along came farmer Ploughshare. He had seen me go out of church, and stopped at the open window where I sat. "Sick to-day, Mr. ——?" "Rather unwell," answered I, and there was another lie to place to the account of Tobacco. "We had powerful preaching, Mr. ——; powerful preaching; sorry you had to go out." My wife asked him in—and in he came—she might have known he would—but women *must* be so polite. But she was the sufferer by it. Compliments over, I gave him my chair at the open window. Down he sat, and fumbling in his pockets, drew fourth a formidable plug of tobacco, and commenced untwisting it. "Then *you* use tobacco," said I.—"A *little* occasionally," said he, as he deposited from three to four inches in his cheek. "A neat fence that of yourn," as flood after flood from his mouth bespattered a newly painted white fence near the window. "Yes," said I, "but I like a darker color." "So do I," answered Ploughshare, "and yaller suits my notion; it don't show dirt." And he moistened my carpet with his favorite color. Good, thought I, wife will not ask him in again, I guess. We were now summoned to dinner.—Farmer Ploughshare seated himself. I saw his long fingers in that particular position in which a tobacco chewer knows how to put his digits when about to unlade. He then drew them across his mouth—I trembled for the consequences, should he throw such a load upon the hearth or floor. But he had no intention thus to waist his quid, and—shocking to relate—deposited it beside his plate, on my wife's damask cloth!

This was too much. I plead sickness, and rose. There was no lie in the assertion now, I *was* sick. I retired from the table; but my departure did not discompose Farmer Ploughshare, who was unconscious of having done wrong. I returned in season to see Farmer Ploughshare replace his quid in his mouth to undergo a second mastication, and the church bell opportunely ringing, called him away before he could use his plate for a spit-box; for such, I am persuaded, would have been his next motion. I went up stairs, and, throwing myself on the bed, fell asleep. Dreams of inundations, floods, and fire, harrassed me. I thought I was burning, and smoked like a cigar. I then thought the Merrimack had burst its banks, and was about overflow me with its waters. I could not escape—the water had reached my chin—I tasted it—it was like tobacco juice. I coughed and screamed, and awakening, found I had been asleep with a quid in my mouth. My wife entering at the moment, I threw away the filthy weed. "Huz, if I were you, I would not use that stuff any more!" "I wont," said I. Since Sunday I have kept my word. Neither Fig nor Twist, Pigtail nor Cavendish, have passed my lips since, nor ever shall they again.

DANGER OF HABITUAL INSENSIBILITY TO THE CLAIMS OF RELIGION.

Those who have the privilege of hearing, from week to week and from year to year, the instructions of the gospel, ought to be well aware of the fact, that, while practical habits are formed and strengthened by repeated acts, *passive impressions grow weaker by repetition.* Bishop Butler, in his Analogy of Religion, thus speaks of such impressions when oft repeated and inoperative:

"Going over the theory of virtue in one's thoughts, talking well and drawing fine pictures of it, this is so far from necessarily or certainly conducting to form a habit of it in him who thus employs himself, that it may harden the mind in a contrary course, and render it more insensible, that it forms a habit of insensibility to all moral considerations. For, from our very faculty of habits, passive impressions, being repeated, grow weaker. Thoughts, by often passing through the mind, are felt less sensibly; being accustomed to danger, begets intrepidity, that is, lessens fear; to distress, lessens the passion of pity; instances of others' mortality, lessens the sensible apprehensions of our own."

How dangerous then the condition of those who "*hear but do not.*" The gospel has but little influence upon them, and that little, in the natural course of things, must become daily less. The solemn truths which once impressed, perhaps alarmed them, are heard with indifference. All the powerful motives of the gospel have been urged, and urged without avail. The conscience becomes callous, the heart hardened, and the soul, without some wonderful interference of Divine grace, ripens for destruction.

The principle laid down by Bishop Butler applies with peculiar force to professors of religion who live without growth in grace, and are content with the form of godliness without its power. Such become, at last, "twice dead, plucked up by the roots," incapable of further growth or life.

Let those then who perceive themselves in danger stop *at once* in their downward career. The Gospel is even for them "the power of God unto salvation." Its language is, "*Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.*"—*Episcopal Recorder.*

CONSECRATION OF A JEWISH SYNAGOGUE

In the City of New York, June 12, 1834.

To the Editor of the Boston Courier.—Yesterday I had the pleasure, by invitation, of attending the opening and consecration of the Jewish Synagogue recently erected in Crosby street. It is a beautiful structure, perhaps of seventy feet in length and fifty in width, of plain exterior, but finished in the inside in a style of simple and remarkable elegance. There is an open gallery extending round three sides of it; and the other side is prepared for the deposite of the sacred books and rolls, presenting a large closet or ark, of a semi-circular form, projecting into the room, to which you ascend by several steps enclosed by sliding mahogany doors; and the interior lined with crimson velvet and damask curtains; the platform and ark is surmounted or covered with an elegant portico, supported by Corinthian pillars, and decorated by various Hebrew inscriptions, in raised gilded letters, the whole constructed in admirable taste. In the centre of the Synagogue is a raised platform or stage, about twelve feet square and two feet in height, enclosed by a mahogany balustrade, on which is placed the reading desk, covered with crimson damask, and seats for the readers or ministers. Seats for the worshippers are arranged lengthwise of the house, under the galleries, on an inclined plane. The men sit below; the Jewesses, and all females who may attend, in the galleries.

The services, with the exception of the address, were in the Hebrew language. They commenced by a loud knocking at the outer door, when the minister inquired who demanded admission; and a beautiful selection from the Psalms, with the responses, was recited—

"Make lofty your heights, O ye gates, and fly back, ye everlasting doors, for the King of Glory to enter in.

"Who is this King of Glory?

"The Lord of Hosts; he is the King of Glory," &c. &c.

The doors were then opened; and a procession, carrying the sacred rolls, and preceded and followed by the officers of the Synagogue, came in, ascended the platform, and placed the sacred books upon the reading-desk. The sacred rolls contain the Pentateuch and other writings of the Old Testament, written on parchment, wrapped round with crimson velvet, covered with mantles of silk and figured velvet of the richest description, and adorned on the top with silver and gold crowns and ornaments, resembling somewhat, in shape, a Chinese pagoda, and decorated with a great many small gold and silver bells. Passages of the Psalms, or lessons for the occasion, were then recited: and the books several times, at intervals, carried in procession round the platform, descending on one side, and mounting on the other, while the choir of singers in the front gallery chanted the psalms. After this service, which occupied nearly two hours, the books were carried in procession and placed in the ark. The bearers of the rolls wore silk scarfs loosely thrown over the shoulders; and likewise the other officers of the Synagoge. When this was done, M. M. Noah, by appointment, ascended the platform, and from the reading-desk pronounced an address. It occupied about an hour, and was written with elegance and force. He gave some account of the establishment of the synagogue worship in this country, and its extension and present condition. He recommended to the children of Israel to be strict in the observance of their religious institutions. He spoke of the Turkish Sultan having surrendered the Holy Land to the Viceroy of Egypt, and the possibility of now purchasing it for an inconsiderable sum, and of its coming again into the possession of the Jews; though he apprehended the condition of the Jews, in respect to improvement, was not at present such as to induce them to avail themselves of these advantages. He descanted upon the burdensome nature of some of their ceremonies, founded upon the traditions of the Elders and Rabbins, in which he hoped for some amelioration of their code; and mentioned that a set of Jews had arisen in Germany, who already had effected such improvements in their synagogue worship.

He said it was extremely desirable that their worship should be conducted in the language of the country where they were situated; that there ought to be public discourses, explaining and vindicating their doctries and ceremonies, especially for the benefit of the younger members of their sect; and recommended strongly the introduction of music into their public services; pronouncing it a singular fact, that a people so distinguished in early times for their music in their temple worship, should for a long time have wholly renounced it. He spoke of the power of female influence and character in favor of religion, and referred with great beauty and pathos to the illustrious Jewesses of ancient times. He expressed the gratitude of his people for the tolerant spirit of the age and country in which they lived; and called upon the Jews to meet it with a corresponding temper and conduct. He charged them to practise good morals, to exercise universal charity; and to look forward continually with daily strengthening hopes to the fulfilment of the great and animating predictions of their religion, concerning the coming and universal reign of their Messiah. This is a very imperfect sketch of this interesting performance.

The service was then closed by the reception of offerings for the Synagogue, which were acknowledged in Hebrew, excepting where they were given by those not of the Synagogue; and then they were named in English; and the further recitation and chaunting of prayers and hymns.

The whole service, though in a language intelligible to but few persons, were upon the whole highly interesting, from the many associations which would naturally spring up in an intelligent and thoughtful mind. There was an apparent absence of all strong feeling and enthusiasm, indeed a carelessness and indifference, which were rather offensive to a serious mind; and the simple fact of the whole service on the part of those who officiated as well as those who merely worshipped, even to the delivery of the address, being conducted with hats on, so contrary to the prevalent notions of decorum and reverence, was absolutely painful to an unpractised spectator; but then we would in candor allow every thing to the force of custom. On the other hand, the wonderful history of this extraordinary people, who have come down in an unbroken and unmingled stream from the most remote antiquity, the miraculous interpositions of Divine Providence in their behalf, the divine institution and preservation of their religion, the commission to them of the sacred oracles of divine revelation, which they have held fast with an unshaken fidelity and courage amidst all their dreadful trials and terrible vicissitudes of fortune; the fact that their nation according to the earliest predictions had the honor of giving birth to the Christian's Messiah; and that among those early records, those sacred rolls to which they cling with such deep veneration, we look for the great tokens and some of the most affecting proofs of his divine commission—were all adapted to produce an inexpressible sublimity of feeling.

Nor could we resist the grateful and delightful emotions with which we always contemplate the fact that in this free and privileged country, the rights of conscience and liberty of religious worship are perfectly, and we humbly trust inalienably secured; and differing of course as we do entirely with the Jews in regard to the great Messiah, because we believe Jesus of Nazareth to have accomplished in himself the glorious prophecies which illuminate the pages of their sacred books, and have been through so many centuries the consolation and hope amidst all their dreadful trials, persecutions, and vicissitudes, of the pious children of Israel; yet we congratulate the Christian as well as the Jewish community; we congratulate the liberal, enlightened, and benevolent of every country, that religious liberty has at last found a home; the deep and gloomy shades of superstition and bigotry are fast passing away from the earth; the empire of universal charity is daily extending its power and deepening its foundations; and here, thank God, every man may repose in quiet under his own vine and fig tree, and worship his Creator according to the honest dictates of his own reason and conscience.

THE FIRE OF ADVERSITY.

It was related of the celebrated Dr. Spurzheim, who died in Boston about a year ago, that, in selecting a lady for his wife, he made choice of one who had seen much trouble and had passed through uncommon scenes of calamity. His theory was that great mental suffering was necessary in the formation of human character, to develope the highest and purest qualiti[illegible] the soul.

We need not say h[illegible]ell this corresponds with the sacred declaration[illegible] "Every son whom he loveth, therefore, he chasteneth."

It is hard to heave the sigh, to shed the midnight tear, to feel sorrow pressing heavily on the naked heart, and such sorrow too as we dare not suffer any one but God to look upon;—it is hard and bitter, yet under its chastening influence, it is not for us to say how much the heart beautifies and the will acquires the principles of obedience.

Laying aside the considerations of religious improvement, we often see the soul aroused to a strong energy, to exertion of unwonted power, by the pressure of some kind of affliction.

How many deathless works of genius have been forced into being by the iron hand of poverty. Debts, embarrassments, and want, have been the uncongenial, yet creative elements of poetry and romance. The sweetest songs of the swan are fabled to be extorted by the agonies of death.

Let the sufferer who strugles under strange and dreadful dispensations—she who mourns a drunken husband—or he who mourns the solace of his heart immured in an untimely grave—reflect, that affliction only darkens this world that it may brighten the next.

THE PRINTER'S SOLILOQUY.

'Tis strange! 'tis prodigious strange,
That our subscribers are so careless grown
'Bout paying their arrears. They cannot think
That we alone, who publish to the world
News from all nations, and delight to spread
Useful instructions through our spacious land,
Can, meanwhile, live on air!—'Tis flesh and blood
That works the press, and turns the blacken'd sheet,
Well stored and ready for their eager eyes.
This flesh and blood must be recruited oft,
As well as their's, or else the press must stop.
This calls for CASH!
And then how many reams
Of paper are struck off, and scatter'd wide,
For which no length of credit will be given,
If given at all—besides the type and ink,
And other things required by those that print,
For which our money must be answerable!

O, that our readers would consider this!
And, while they eager look our paper o'er,
And gather information from its page,
Would pause, and this one simple question ask,
"Do I not owe for one, two, three, or four
Years past, the Printer who supplies me with
This sheet!" And oh that he would only add,
"I will send even now, and pay him!" So would we
Well pleased receive, and with light heart pursue
Our useful toil—while conscience would applaud
Their conduct, and give relish to the zest
We may prepare. Come then, good friends—come *soon!*

Travellers' Inn,

SITUATED SOUTHWEST OF THE COURTHOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF
LEXINGTON, (N. CAROLINA.)

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing Travellers that he keeps a House of Entertainment in Lexington, (N.C.) on Main Street, Southwest of the Courthouse.

His Table will always be supplied with the best fare that a plentiful neighborhood can afford. His House being capacious, and attended by servants who are industrious and zealous to please, Travellers can always be accommodated with GOOD BEDS in rooms with fire-places. And last, but not the least important consideration, HORSES *will always receive such attention, in the Stable of the Subscriber*, that they may leave it with increased ability to do the service of the road.

An excellent Line of **Accommodation Stages** Leaves the House of the Subscriber, FOR SALISBURY, on the evenings of *Monday, Thursday*, and *Saturday*, and returns to Lexington on the succeeding evenings.

☞ Passengers going from South to North, by entering their names as far as Salisbury only, and there taking the Accommodation Line to Lexington, can have their choice, at the latter place, between the Piedmont Line and the one which runs by way of Fredericksburg.

JOHN P. MABRY.
Lexington, March 8, 1834. 1y

WESTERN CAROLINIAN OFFICE,
Salisbury, May 17, 1834.

WE are prepared to execute every kind of Printing in a very superior style, and our charges will be as reasonable as any. ☞ Orders from a distance will always meet the most prompt attention.

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase LIKELY NEGROES, from ten to thirty years old, and will pay the most liberal prices in Cash.

All who have such property to sell would do well to call on him, or Mr. John Jones, his Agent.

He can be found at Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, in Salisbury, and Mr. Jones at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte.

He thinks it proper to say, that he is not concerned in business with Mr. James Huie, or with any other person.

All Letters addressed to him, or Mr. Jones, will be punctually attended to.

ROBERT HUIE.
Salisbury, May 24, 1834. tf

Aaron Woolworth,

Watch and Clock Maker,

BEGS leave to inform the Citizens of Salisbury, as well as those of Rowan and the surrounding Counties, that he has

Removed his Establishment

TO THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE COURTHOUSE,
☞ { A few doors above Mr. Wm. H. Slaughter's Hotel, on the Main Street, } ☜
Where he still continues, as heretofore, to execute
ALL KINDS OF WORK
in the line of his profession, at short notice,
And on the most reasonable terms.

WATCHES & CLOCKS REPAIRED BY HIM WILL IN ALL CASES BE
Warranted for 12 Months!
And those disposed to patronize him, are assured that no pains will be spared to give the most general and entire satisfaction to them.

☞ ENGRAVING of every description, (including Tomb-Stones,) will be executed with neatness and accuracy, at short notice.

Salisbury, Jan. 27, 1834. tf

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY....July 16.

	Cents.		Cents.
Bacon,	12½	Molasses,	50
Brandy, apple,	40 a 45	Nails,	8 a 10
peach,	45 a 50	Oats,	40
Butter,	10	Rye,	75
Cotton, in seed,	2½	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12½
clean,	10½	loaf,	18 a 20
Coffee,	16 a 18	Salt,	112 a 125
Corn,	100	Tallow,	10
Feathers,	30	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flour, (scarce)	.650 a 700	Wheat, (bushel)	80 a 100
Flaxseed,	100	Whiskey,	45 a 50

Linseed Oil, per gallon, $1 12½

AT FAYETTEVILLE...July 8.

Bacon,	9 a 9½	Iron,	4½ a 5½
Brandy, peach,	55 a 60	Molasses,	32 a 33
apple,	28 a 33	Nails, cut,	6 a 6½
Beeswax,	17 a 18	Sugar, brown,	7½ a 9
Coffee,	.12½ a 13½	lump,	14
Cotton,	.11½ a 12¼	loaf,	16 a 18
Corn,	.110	Salt,	55 a 65
Flaxseed,	.100 a 110	Wheat,	none.
Flour,	.550 a 650	Whiskey,	30 a 35
Feathers,	33 a 35	Wool,	13 a 14

AT CHERAW, (S. C.)...July 10.

Bacon,	10 a 10½	Meal, (scarce,)	125
Beeswax,	16 a 17	Molasses,	40 a 50
Butter,	15 a 20	Nails,	7½ a 8½
Coffee,	14 a 18	Oats, (scarce,)	50
Cotton, new,	10 a 12½	Rice,	.450 a 500
Corn,	125	Salt, in sacks,	300
Feathers,	32 a 35	bushel,	75
Flaxseed,	.100 a 125	Sugar, prime,	9 a 12½
Flour, super.,	.800 a 1000	common,	9 a 10
fine,	.650 a 700	loaf & lump,	15 a 18
Iron,	4½ a 5	Tallow, (scarce)	10 a 12
Lard,	10 a 12½	Teas,	.125 a 150
Mackerel,	.650 a 900	Wheat,	.100 a 000

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.)...July 11.

Bacon,	11 a 12½	Lard,	10 a 12½
Brandy, peach,	75	Molasses,	45 a 50
apple,	40 a 50	Mackerel,	.500 a 800
Beeswax,	15 a 00	Salt, in sacks,	.225 a 250
Butter,	18 a 25	bushel,	75
Coffee,	12 a 17	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12½
Corn,	.110 a 125	loaf &lump,	16 a 20
Cotton,	10 a 12½	Tallow,	10 a 12
Flour,	.750 a 800	Teas,	00 a 00
Iron,	4 a 5½	Whiskey,	40 a 50

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.)...July 11.

Bacon,	12 a 14	Flour, (N.Caro.)	.600 a 700
Brandy, peach,	45 a 50	(Cam.mills)	.900 a 1200
appple,	35 a 40	Iron,	00 a 00
Beeswax,	12 a 15	Lard,	12 a 15
Cotton,	9 a 12½	Tallow,	10 a 12
Corn,	.125 a 137	Wheat, bushel,	.137 a 150
Feathers,	30 a 50	Whiskey,	35 a 40

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

ISSUED WEEKLY.::::::BY::::::::JOHN BEARD, JR.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The "Western Carolinian" is published every Monday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid until after the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.

3. No subscription will be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the expiration of a year's subscription, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble of collecting and transmitting the subscription-price to the Editor, shall have the paper during the continuance of their subscription, without charge.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33⅓ cents for each continuance: but where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion.

2. Merchants, Mechanics, and Professional gentlemen, who may desire constantly to appear before the public, in our advertising columns, will be received as yearly advertisers, and a deduction of 15 per cent. will be made from the above charges.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.